

So Pure 61

Chapter 61: Coincidental Bus Ride

He arrived at the bus stop where Chen Mengyan took the bus home this afternoon. However, this time it was the opposite bus stop! Not long after that, the 114 bus arrived. In fact, Xue Fu Book City was a popular stop and many buses stopped there. It so happened that the 114 bus was the first to arrive.

Yang Ming was the only person who got on the bus at this stop. “Pak” and the bus door closed.

“Don’t put in your coins; exchange it with me!” a man shouted at Yang Ming.

Another person who’s looking for loose change! Yang Ming searched his wallet and realized that it was a bad situation. The last coin he had was given to Chen Mengyan and now all that was left in his pocket were big bills!

Yang Ming took out a ten yuan paper bill and looked at the cashbox. He couldn’t throw it in, yet he couldn’t not pay either! He couldn’t be like the person just now, waiting for change because there were only three more stops to his destination. It would be nearly impossible to get change for ten yuan. Moreover, there was still a person ahead of him waiting for change too!

“Can anyone make some change for a ten yuan paper bill?” Yang Ming shouted. Even after a long while, no one responded. He couldn’t help but shout it again louder.

At this moment, the man from before mumbled, “Even my five yuan paper bill couldn’t get change, let alone your ten yuan paper bill!”

Damn, if this was the case, he might as well have taken a taxi since it wouldn’t even have cost ten yuan. As long as he didn’t get a taxi which was a Jetta, Saibao or Chery model, the cost would only be about eight yuan! [1]n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

Yang Ming went into despair but just as he went to put the ten yuan paper bill into the cashbox, a clear and sweet voice was heard from a close distance from him. “Yang Ming, wait! Don’t put it in!”

Chen Mengyan! Yang Ming noticed it surprisingly. The voice’s owner was Chen Mengyan!

Since there were a lot of people on the bus, Chen Mengyan spent all her effort to squeeze towards Yang Ming at this time. Chen Mengyan noticed him when he first shouted to ask for change. She shouted back twice but the noise around her was too loud and the distance was too far for Yang Ming to notice her. Chen Mengyan had to push through the crowd to stop Yang Ming when he was just about to put in the paper bill!

“There you go!” Chen Mengyan passed a coin to Yang Ming, and he dropped that into the fare box.

“Ah? You just threw it in like that?” The man who was waiting for change didn’t pay attention for that split second and Yang Ming had already completed his coin throwing action.

“My bad. I forgot about you. Why don’t you go and investigate whether you could dig it back out?” Yang Ming had actually forgotten his presence.

“Damn!” The man mumbled. If I could dig it out, I would have done it! Why would I even need you to tell me to do it?

“Thank you,” Yang Ming said after he put the coin in, and proceeded to push his way through the crowd toward the back door with Chen Mengyan. There was not a lot of space at the front. If they didn’t move to the back they may not be able to get off in time! Even though a public bus without a ticket seller saved a lot of manpower, there were flaws too! For example, you could only enter through the front door and exit through the back door. Regardless of how many people there were, you must follow this rule!

“No need to thank me.” Chen Mengyan wasn’t fond of Yang Ming’s formality.

“Yeah. Who are we to one another? We would be a family in the future! I won’t be as polite anymore in the future!” Yang Ming said without shame.

“Who’s joining your family? I realized you really are insolent, aren’t you?” Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming shielded Chen Mengyan as they squeezed toward the back and infringed on the private space of others. Those who Yang Ming pushed to the side stared at him in annoyance. A rascal-looking young man saw how Yang Ming was flirting with such a pretty girl. He couldn’t help but say unhappily, “F***, why are you squeezing here? Are you rushing to hell?”

Yang Ming was happy to hear that. It had always been him saying these words to others and now there was someone who was saying these words to him! If it had been any other day, Yang Ming would have slapped the person’s mouth but now, Chen Mengyan was beside him. Yang Ming didn’t want to appear barbaric, so he stared at that young man and said, “If you mind us squeezing you, why are you on a public bus? Shut up! You don’t even have much money!”

“You...!” The young man attempted to punch Yang Ming. He never expected that Yang Ming would lock down his arm tightly. The young man realized that he met a bada** when he failed to free himself.

“Humph!” Yang Ming stared at the young man scornfully and let go of his hand. That young man lowered his head and dared not to make a noise – not even the sound of a fart.

With the young man set as a precedent, the people at the front leaned away and let them pass. Nonsense. Yang Ming was 180cm tall and a typical strong-looking figure just like the movie gangster’s fighter. Who dared to fight with him?

Yang Ming looked at the station display; the next stop was Xue Fu Book City. He told Chen Mengyan, “Mengyan, I am getting off at this stop. Where are you stopping?”

“What a coincidence! I am getting off at this stop too!”

“That’s really a coincidence. I never thought I could meet you on the bus!” The coincidence he spoke of was about his encounter with her at the bus instead.

Actually, it really was a coincidence. After Chen Mengyan went home to have her lunch, she decided to go to Xue Fu Book City to grab a few exercise books. While waiting for the bus, the 87 bus arrived first. Since she recalled what Yang Ming told her this afternoon, she didn’t get on that bus. She waited for the next 114 bus instead and got on. It was because of this incidental shift in her thoughts that allowed her to meet Yang Ming.

Song Jiang Xue Fu Book City was established in 1990. It was the largest bookstore in the city. It covered a total of 3,600 square meters and contained an independent courtyard and parking space, as well as space for Qidian novels. Therefore, there was a space set up by Qidian called “< > internet” especially for people to read online novels. Yang Ming remembered how he indulged in a novel called <Rebirth and Beauty> [2] and went there every day persistently to look for the new chapters. He spent all his allowance reading this book.

“Why would a big boy like you be interested in these kinds of strange books?” Chen Mengyan saw how Yang Ming glanced at some “thick” novels at the stall and she asked curiously.

Chapter 62: Shopping Together at the Bookstore

“Browsing through web novels was a lot more interesting than the usual novels. There weren’t any boring scenes inside their storylines and of course, there are a lot of readers! Typical novels weren’t like this. They had many twists and turns inside the storyline and sometimes they ended with sad endings. Now, most people would have a high level of stress from studying already so, of course, they read some novels to relax. If it became even more boring from reading it, what’s the point of reading it!” Yang Ming explained. However, there was one more reason that he didn’t say which was that it could fulfill men’s egos!

“You are quite right!” Chen Mengyan nodded her head and followed him to take a look. “Eh? Look at this strange novel’s author’s name. He called himself ‘Fishman II’, why doesn’t he call himself ‘Fish Man’ or ‘Fish Man I?’” [1]

“Who knows? I have even seen people with a name called ‘nonsense fish’. How would we know how these people named themselves? Maybe they are retarded?” Yang Ming simply said.

“<Rebirth and Beauty>? What does that mean? What’s reborn? Yang Ming, have you read this book before? Was it interesting?” Unbeknownst to Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan seemed to take some interest in the book by Fishman II.

“Uh... This book is not suitable for you. Let’s go...” Yang Ming said to himself, I read this book before. That lewd main character actually kept a lot of women as his wives. How could this kind of book be passed to Chen Mengyan?

Yang Ming pushed Chen Mengyan far away right up to the doorstep of the bookstore. She inquisitively asked, “Why? Is there a problem with the book?”

“Actually, not really. Just that it is a harem novel about how the main character fell in love with many women and kept all of them. The novel fulfills the desires of some men!” Yang Ming simply explained in a few sentences. He didn’t dare lie to Chen Mengyan. It wouldn’t be good if she bought the book later and realized that he lied to her.

“Some men? Are you one of those men?” Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming and asked with an ambiguous expression that looked like she was smiling.

“Me? Hehe... About that, which guy actually isn’t thinking that way? But it is just a thought! How could there be such a thing in reality?” Yang Ming laughed dryly, hoping to get away from it.

“Humph!” Chen Mengyan voiced out a cold humph after hearing it.

“Mengyan, don’t be angry. I can’t even handle you. How could I be thinking about anyone else?” Yang Ming explained shamelessly.

“Who wants to be handled by you? What an ugly word! I don’t care about you anymore!” Even though Chen Mengyan said she didn’t care about Yang Ming, she didn’t immediately walk away. They still went on the escalator side by side.

Of course, Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan was just joking but he also knew that girls tended to be more sensitive. Therefore, he should really care for their feelings. As such, he started to act afraid and said, “Then, I can’t really be a gentleman in the future.”

“Can’t be a gentleman? Why?” Chen Mengyan heard Yang Ming’s completely mismatched response and curiously asked him.

“A gentleman uses his tongue but not his fists. Since you don’t want me to talk about it anymore, then I can only take action!” Yang Ming said seriously. [2]

“I will stop talking to you.” Chen Mengyan said angrily.

“Alright, I will stop joking. What books are you buying?” Yang Ming changed the subject. Even though now he could joke with Chen Mengyan occasionally and she didn’t show any signs of unhappiness or disgust, everything should be done in moderation. Yang Ming grasped this balance very well.

"I am buying some exam practice books. I heard that Haidian came out with <The Latest Trends of the College Entrance Examination> which received good reviews. A lot of people in the school bought it!" Chen Mengyan said, "Oh ya, Yang Ming, why don't you buy a set too? It will be really helpful to you!"

Yang Ming wasn't interested in these reference books. Moreover, he hadn't stepped foot into the bookstore in four to five years, let alone buy a reference book. Furthermore, he didn't come here to buy reference books, therefore, he could only ambiguously reject the suggestion. "I came here to help my dad buy some books. Let's talk about exam drills next time!"

Chen Mengyan heard that he came here to help his dad to buy books. She couldn't help but ask, "You are buying books for your dad? What kind of books? It's really close to our exam now and he still asked you to run errands? What a waste of your time!"

"Hehe, I asked to help him myself. We just finished our exam so let's relax a little!" Yang Ming said.

Chen Mengyan didn't say anything. They parted ways once they went upstairs and agreed to meet up at the stairway exit downstairs later. Yang Ming didn't really know how "lip-reading" would be categorized. Therefore, he found a bookstore staff member and inquired, "Where are the books to learn about lip-reading?"

"Lip-reading? It is together with the teaching materials for the mute and deaf school. Walk in that direction and it's on the 3rd shelf!" The clerk pointed towards the left.

Indeed, Yang Ming found a series of books for the mute and deaf on the 3rd bookshelf. In recent years, the rapid development of culture allowed the book market to have a wider variety of reading materials. It was a lot more convenient to buy books! Yet it created another kind of inconvenience. In this instance, Yang Ming was facing a shelf of learning materials and didn't know where to start!

The books covered a wide variety of topics. It was especially difficult for Yang Ming to pick any one book as he knew nothing about lip-reading. He had no choice but to choose based on topics and publishers. In general, books from the People's Education Press and Beijing Normal University Publishing Group had the approval of the government education department. Yang Ming purposely picked those type of books.

Even though the learning materials from these publishers may not be substantial, Yang Ming didn't expect to learn lip-reading merely through these books! This was just a pathway to get him started with it. To master this skill, it would depend on his continual practice in the future. As long as the books had some good content, it would be fine!

After choosing his books, Yang Ming was about to leave. Suddenly he saw the other side of the bookshelves. There were a few books by professors about "sign language." Although Yang Ming felt like he might not need it now, he couldn't guarantee that he won't use it in the future! Therefore, he simply picked a book from the I Teach You Publisher.

After paying, the cashier told Yang Ming that two of his books came with DVDs and he could get them from the bottom of the shelf where he got his books!

Not bad, Yang Ming thought. Initially, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to understand it by himself. This time, it was even better with video learning materials. He went back to the bookshelf and found a series of CD display stands. But the discs in the stands were all mixed and it was messy. It took quite some effort to find the DVDs for the two books.

After kneeling for a long while, his legs were a bit numb. When Yang Ming attempted to stand up, he accidentally took a step back and fell down with his face facing upwards. This fall was fine by itself but Yang Ming's head went under the short skirt of a woman!

Chapter 63: Young Lady Becomes Big Mama

"Ah!" The woman shouted anxiously. She pulled back her skirt that covered Yang Ming's head and held it tight! "Punk!"

Punk? The image of sexy, black and openwork lace underwear remained in his head. All of a sudden, he realized the word was used against him when he heard "Punk"!

Yang Ming stood up immediately and looked at the woman or more specifically, young woman! The young woman looked twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old but was probably more than thirty years old. Nowadays, women take good care of their appearance, so it's hard to guess their real age. Her skin was much more white and supple than the usual woman, possibly because she was good at maintaining her youth. She didn't look like a faded old woman let alone a woman in her thirties.

The lady's attire was simple and elegant. Her light black professional dress didn't have any accessories but it made her look graceful.

Seeing the young woman in front of him, Yang Ming couldn't refrain from salivating and having his heart beat frantically even though he was always talking to pretty girls. There was no doubt that Chen Mengyan and Zhao Ying were especially pretty girls, but Chen Mengyan was slightly sentimental and Zhao Ying was only a rosebud. However, the young woman in front of Yang Ming was a legit male attractor. She could instantly excite the male hormones.

Women around this age were the tastiest and most irresistible so Yang Ming's gaze was locked on her and didn't move away.

It's no wonder that "mature woman" videos on the internet were the most downloaded compared to other genres.

"What are you looking at?" Yang Ming didn't feel ashamed after he was caught going under the young woman's skirt. Instead, he kept looking at her and he was gawking at her boobs!

"Uh, pretty lady, I'm sorry, ha. I didn't see you were standing behind me when I stood up..." Yang Ming said awkwardly.

"Didn't see? If you didn't see, then what are you doing right now?" The young woman wasn't happy about Yang Ming's disgusting ogling. It was as if he could see what was inside her clothes. "Little punk, you're young, yet you have some guts! Don't try to tease pretty girls when you don't even have pubic hair! Don't you believe that I will call the police?"

"I..." Yang Ming heard the young woman and became unhappy as well. I have already apologized to you, besides I didn't do it on purpose. Aren't you looking for a fight? Yang Ming wasn't someone with a good temperament. If the person in front of him wasn't pretty, he would have already slapped her. So he said sourly, "You look pretty, so what? Just because you are pretty do you think you can be unreasonable? I'll tell you right now, I wouldn't even bother with you if you didn't have a pretty face! My girlfriend is much prettier than you. I'm not interested in women in the "big mama" category!"

End of conversation. Yang Ming didn't bother further with her. He took his DVDs and walked toward the exit.

"Big mama? You..." The young woman was choked by Yang Ming's words. Initially, she was happy that Yang Ming addressed her as a pretty girl but the more she listened, the more unhappy she became. Not only had he mentioned that his girlfriend was prettier, he even said she was a big mama! Although Xiao Qing had passed the age of thirty and approached her forties after her birthday, no one ever called her a big mama! Most people who met her would address her as a pretty lady in her twenties! That little brat called her a big mama just now! She could no longer take it and wanted to scold him. However, this little brat just walked away like that!

Fine, there's no point arguing with a kid! Xiao Qing comforted herself. But she didn't realize that her word "kid" was obviously saying that she was older than Yang Ming. So who was she if she wasn't a big mama?

Yang Ming walked down the escalator and went to meet with Chen Mengyan.

After he went down, Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan was already waiting for him at the exit!

"Why were you so fast?" Yang Ming hastened his steps.

"Yeah, I was here just to buy these books, so I came down after I bought them!" Chen Mengyan opened the bag and took out a few books for Yang Ming. "I bought this set for you!"

"For me?" Yang Ming was astonished as he accepted the set of books from Chen Mengyan. It turned out to be <The Latest Trends of the College Entrance Examination>!

"That's right, you didn't buy them after I urged you before. Why can't you study by yourself without me supervising you?" Chen Mengyan stared at Yang Ming.

"Uh..." Yang Ming knew Chen Mengyan obviously misunderstood him! She attributed his nonchalance as an excuse to avoid studying! But... only Yang Ming knew that his current results were due to the miraculous contact lenses! Doing the exercises or not

wouldn't affect his results. Since Chen Mengyan had bought them for him, he could only receive them with a bitter smile. "How much was it? I'll pay you back."

"It's fine, just think of it as my gift to you!" Chen Mengyan waved her hand indifferently. Then she said, "Go back and work on it seriously. You can come to me if you don't understand."

No problem!" Yang Ming didn't show any special expression, but his heart was really touched! Chen Mengyan didn't ask for money. Was it because we were closer so there was no need to distinguish from each other or was it for the favor this morning?

However, Yang Ming hesitated to ask, but, at least he knew that she cared about him. If not, she wouldn't have bought these exercise books for him!

Yang Ming was relieved when he thought this. Everything must be done step by step! Now he was a lot better than before. A month ago, Chen Mengyan wouldn't have gone to the bookstore with him, not to mention buying books for him!

"What did you buy?" Chen Mengyan glanced at Yang Ming's books when their bags were checked before the exit, "Primer on Lip Reading? Introduction to Sign Language? Yang Ming, did your father ask you to buy these?"

"Yeah!" Yang Ming felt awkward. After all, the books were strange and normal people wouldn't buy them.

"Is there a deaf and mute person in your home?" Chen Mengyan face was full of weird expressions.

"No, it's not like that. My dad's unit is performing a drama. They probably need this information. I'm not that clear about it either!" Yang Ming spoke while praying for Chen Mengyan to not ask his dad about it when she became the Yang Family's daughter-in-law.

Luckily, she was just bewildered but she wasn't actually interested in it. She didn't ask more after Yang Ming's explanation.

Chapter 64: A Strange Encounter on the Bus (Part I)

Finally, the 114 bus arrived and both got on it. Since this was not the first stop, there were already many passengers on the bus. The situation was just like the last time they got on the bus. Yang Ming put his remaining two yuan of coins that he received as change from buying the books into the fare box.

What Yang Ming didn't notice was that the young lady he met in the bookstore also got on the bus! Neither of them saw each other.

A pretty girl on a bus would always be the center of attention. Besides, there were perverts who had nothing better to do and acted like the "Bus Pervert" on the bus full of people. The victims would most likely keep silent from the sexual harassment. This scenario would definitely promote their behavior. Even if given a warning, these perverts would make an excuse that there were too many

people on the bus and claim that physical contact was unavoidable. Therefore, the victims had to suffer passively!

Although Chen Mengyan went on the bus with Yang Ming, she was too pretty and a pervert couldn't stop himself from approaching her. He tried with all his might to push through the crowd and came next to Yang Ming.

Yang Ming encountered matters like these frequently. Naturally, he realized the pervert's intention! Chen Mengyan and he were not even near the exit. If there wasn't anything else, why else would someone push through the crowd all the way to where they were standing!

"That person holds ill intentions towards you!" Yang Ming whispered.

"How do you know?" Chen Mengyan didn't notice the pervert.

"I can sense it with his look!" Yang Ming frowned. "Let's swap places; go in front of me!"

"With such a clear understanding, do you always do something like this?" Chen Mengyan rolled her eyes at Yang Ming.

Yang Ming stopped talking as he saw the pervert approaching!

A chick with excessive makeup hollered with irritation. "Why are you pushing me? Are you taking advantage of me?"

"Who pushed you? Look at your face. It wasn't intentional!" The man wasn't happy dealing with the girl. Initially, he wanted to grope Chen Mengyan but this girl was a hindrance! If she was good-looking, he would have harassed her instead. However, her bold makeup was terrible.

"So be it! You with that obsessed look can't be any good!" She continued scolding him.

He didn't want to waste any more time with her. He just shut his mouth and pretended to be deaf! By this time, he had already made it close to Yang Ming. He wanted to extend his lusty hand towards Chen Mengyan but it wasn't easy with Yang Ming standing in front of him!

Yang Ming was struggling to find a way to punish this fellow. He didn't expect that girl to already make a fuss! Thus, Yang Ming took the opportunity and went with the flow!

With that determination, Yang Ming slowly extended his hand toward the girl. Since the bus was crowded, it was challenging to identify her position solely based on his senses. Yang Ming was different, however. He used his x-ray vision to easily find the girl's position and then he pinched her butt!

Hey, the feel of it is not bad. If I ignored her looks, her figure is still marvelous!

"Ah!" She suddenly yelled and angrily glared at the pervert. Then she slapped him.

"You punk!"

The pervert was stunned by the unexpected slap. He could only react after a few moments had passed. "Stupid b****, why did you slap me?"

"Slap you? I will even send you to the detention center!" She shrieked, "Why did you pinch my butt?"

"Pinch your butt? Did you make a mistake? Do you think I'm blind?" The pervert retorted loudly.

"Stop saying nonsense. You can say anything in the detention center! Driver, stop the bus!" She screamed as though she was fearless.

The pervert mumbled to himself. He probably had past records of such cases in the detention center. He became nervous as the girl got serious.

In the blink of an eye, the pervert yelled, "Crazy b****!" as he rushed out the exit when the bus reached the next stop.

"Humph! Don't let me see you again!" The girl was proud because she was victorious.

The passengers next to her cast themselves away since they wanted to avoid provoking her.

Yang Ming was the only one with a smile written on his face as the pervert left the bus. "Don't you see? I told you that this fellow wasn't a good person!"

"Alright, even if you guessed correctly, I wasn't his target!" Chen Mengyan whispered.

"Didn't you see he was already approaching us? If I wasn't standing in the way, he might already have achieved his goal!" whispered Yang Ming. "Are you sure he didn't have good eyes?" He glanced at the girl with the bold makeup as he spoke.

"What do you mean..." Chen Mengyan thought for a little while but then she understood the situation instantly when she saw Yang Ming's sly expression! She looked at him and said, "You're so bad!"

"What do you mean by bad? I'm just strategic!" Yang Ming quipped.

"Did it feel good?" Chen Mengyan asked abruptly.

"It wasn't too bad!" Yang Ming simply answered. He realized something was wrong the moment the words were spoken. He then immediately corrected himself. "I mean my intention just now was to drive away the pervert. I didn't think much about it. In such an emergency, how would I remember how it felt?"

Chen Mengyan ignored him as she frowned and looked elsewhere.

"Mengyan, what happened to you?" Yang Ming saw Chen Mengyan's attitude. He thought she was mad at him. He was afraid and quickly consulted her.

"Stop talking; look there!" Chen Mengyan whispered as she interrupted Yang Min.

Puzzled, Yang Ming followed Chen Mengyan's line of sight. As a result, he saw a thief who was approaching a sleeping passenger's bag with a dagger.

When he saw the passenger's face, he was delighted! Isn't she the "Big Mama" who was picking on me at the bookstore?

There's actually karma in this world! Hehe, your retribution has come!

Chapter 65: A Strange Encounter on the Bus (Part II)

"Why are you still laughing?" Chen Mengyan saw Yang Ming actually laugh at the other's misery. She frowned a bit as she was displeased.

"I'm not laughing. I'm not laughing." Yang Ming quickly ceased his laughter and made a stern expression. "Why is she sleeping on the bus? I can only say that she's unlucky!"

"Then, what should we do? Yang Ming, should we think of a way to warn this sister?" Chen Mengyan was a bit anxious.

Sister? Yang Ming glanced at the "Big Mama" on the seat. If it was any other passenger, Yang Ming might actually lend a hand but for now, Yang Ming earnestly wished that the "Big Mama" actually got pickpocketed.

By this time, most of the passengers on the bus already realized the thief's intention. There wasn't anyone who spoke out but rather everyone was turning their head away.

The thief is actually holding a knife! We aren't the police or the National Liberation Army. The matter of arresting a thief isn't even related to us!

"Let it be. Look at those who are nearby. Each of them acted as though it was nobody's business. How can we help?" said Yang Ming with a light tone.

"Yang Ming, how can you say something like this?" Chen Mengyan was slightly disappointed. "The thief is so bold because no one bothers. I believe if there was someone willing to stand out, the thief would feel guilty!"

"Mengyan, it's difficult to be a hero in this decade. Don't you read the news? On a bus someplace, a thief was busted on the spot with evidence on hand. However, the victim that lost his items was afraid of the thief's retribution so he adamantly denied that he lost his items!" Yang Ming whispered, "In the end, the hero couldn't help but spare the thief!"

"That was an uncommon case!" Chen Mengyan was frustrated with Yang Ming's cold attitude. "Based on what you said, society doesn't need to reciprocate love anymore? You have disappointed me!"

Yang Ming's face turned red after listening to Chen Mengyan's words. He didn't expect Cheng Mengyan to actually have a strong sense of justice! But Yang Ming really wasn't willing to help "Big Mama".

However, it was just a thought. Chen Mengyan actually went over after she finished talking. She patted on the sleeping Xiao Qing. “Sister, wake up!”

Yang Ming couldn’t help but follow behind Chen Mengyan and went through the crowd.

The thief saw that Chen Mengyan would ruin his plan. Immediately, he became furious and glared at Chen Mengyan. “Stop bothering with other people’s business, Motherf*****. I will stab you!” He gestured with the knife in his hand.

Originally, Chen Mengyan thought that if she woke the sister up and gave her a hint, the thief would withdraw. The thief unexpectedly threatened her with his knife!

Chen Mengyan panicked. She didn’t care anymore as she screamed, “Catch the thief! Everyone catch the thief!”

However, Cheng Mengyan’s cries for help weren’t entertained by the people around her. On the contrary, they escaped from the situation and pretended nothing had happened.

“Hehe, little b****, go ahead and scream!” The thief saw the others’ attitudes and became more arrogant as he swung his knife. “Go ahead and scream louder. I will kill you!” Amidst his speech, he thrust his knife toward Chen Mengyan.

As she saw the knife coming toward her, Chen Mengyan was so frightened that she shut her eyes. She subconsciously yelled for Yang Ming. “Save me... Yang Ming...” No matter how strong Chen Mengyan’s sense of justice was, she was still an eighteen-year-old young lady.

Earlier, Yang Ming had already noticed the thief’s intent to stab Chan Mengyan. Even if Chen Mengyan didn’t cry for help, he would still act in that moment! Yang Ming didn’t want to see something so terrible where the girl he liked got injured in front of his eyes.

However, Yang Ming was delighted as Chen Mengyan yelled his name in her time of crisis! It seemed like he took the role of protector in Chen Mengyan’s heart.

— “Please don’t let her be stabbed to death. I just wanted to scare her! Why is she meddling my business?”

I can actually hear the internal thoughts of the thief! Yang Ming was stunned. What had happened? How did it happen again? Due to the current circumstances, Yang Ming didn’t have much time to think further. He couldn’t calm himself down to think over this matter!

The sharp knife had almost pierced into Chen Mengyan’s shoulder. Yang Ming quickly reached for the knife. Because he was afraid that they might accidentally hurt Chen Mengyan during the fight, he gritted his teeth and grabbed the knife’s blade!

Fresh blood dripped from Yang Ming’s hand. The thief was shocked! He never expected that someone would grab onto his knife!

“What are you doing?” The thief asked in a guilty manner as he used all his might to escape from Yang Ming’s grasp, however, it didn’t work.

“What am I doing? Of course, I am going to hurt you!” Yang Ming’s other hand which wasn’t grasping the knife landed a strong punch on the thief’s left eye.

The thief couldn't react in time. He felt like he was in a vast galaxy where "twinkle, twinkle, little stars" appeared in front of his eyes.

"Ah... Wu..." The thief screamed in agonizing pain. Yang Ming launched another punch at the thief's cheek resulting in him being unable to utter any more sounds.

The thief immediately released the knife in his hand from the pain. He used his other hand to cover his cheek as he begged, "Brother, don't hit me anymore. I made a mistake, brother!"

"Who's your brother?" said Yang Ming with a cold sigh.

"Uncle! I made a mistake. Please don't hit me anymore..." The thief thought his address to Yang Ming as a brother was inappropriate so he quickly amended it.

Yang Ming couldn't care less. He glared at the thief as he said, "Stay still and don't act funny. Don't say anything without my permission!"

"Yang Ming, your hand..." The incident happened so quickly in lightning speed. After the thief was subdued, Chen Mengyan finally recovered from the shock. She noticed Yang Ming's hand was still bleeding and her heart ached.

"Never mind, it's a minor injury. How are you?" Yang Ming pretended that it didn't matter. However, he couldn't help but frown secretly. After all, fingers' nerves were connected to the heart. Although his veins and bones didn't sustain an injury, such a cut was still painful.

"I'm still alright!" Chen Mengyan nodded her head with some regret. She was merely blaming herself for being too rash. If it wasn't for her, Yang Ming wouldn't be hurt!

Chapter 66: The Extremely Unlucky Thief

The young woman whose bag was being cut woke up when the thief shouted. She never expected that the person who gave a lesson to the thief was the little brat from the bookstore! Just a little while ago, she was scolding him as a punk, but now Yang Ming was helping her. She felt embarrassed! She lowered her head and hoped that Yang Ming didn't see her face.

"Sister, please check if you lost anything." Chen Mengyan noticed that Xiao Qing was awake and immediately asked her.

"No... I didn't lose anything!" Xiao Qing had just checked her bag. It was just a small cut, but the cell phone and wallet weren't taken!

"Look after your own stuff! Next time, you may not be so lucky to have us here helping you, Big Mama!" said Yang Ming indifferently but he emphasized the words, "big mama".

When Xiao Qing heard "big mama", she knew that Yang Ming had recognized her. She didn't hide anymore and looked at Yang Ming with a smile, "Thank you for helping me!"

Initially, Yang Ming wanted to pick on her but since she thanked him already, he felt sorry for being mean. So he shook his head and said, "It's ok, as long as you don't think I'm trying to approach you intentionally!"

Xiao Qing blushed after she heard Yang Ming.

"Yang Ming, you both knew each other?" Chen Mengyan was confused when she heard Yang Ming's sarcastic words.

Xiao Qing was older than Yang Ming, therefore, she was a lot more adept with her social skills. After Chen Mengyan asked, she answered, "Hehe, just now we had some misunderstanding in the bookstore. It's nothing. You're his girlfriend, right? Not bad, you look really pretty!"

"We aren't... that sort of relationship!" Chen Mengyan blushed and shook her head. When she said this, she glanced at Yang Ming and was relieved to see that he didn't express anything unpleasant. "Sister, you're very pretty as well!"

"Me? I'm not that young. I have become a big mama already!" Xiao Qing said it purposely in response to what Yang Ming called her.

"Oh yeah, Yang Ming, how could you address her as 'big mama'! That was so impolite!" Chen Mengyan questioned him immediately.

"That... hehe, I was just casually saying that." Yang Ming was embarrassed.

When the bus reached the next station, two police officers boarded. The driver probably reported it to the police after the thief was taken down but things were better this way. Yang Ming was worried about how he was going to deal with this guy.

Since Yang Ming, Chen Mengyan and Xiao Qing were witnesses, they were invited to the police station for their statements in the police report.

After they got into the police car, Chen Mengyan looked at Yang Ming's hand worriedly. She said to one of the police officers, "Can you send him to the hospital first?"

Yang Ming responded without waiting for police officer's answer, "There is no need for that. The cut isn't deep and the bleeding has already stopped!"

"Let me see!" The policeman held Yang Ming's hand and inspected it carefully. "The wound is quite deep. You should get treated in the hospital and get a tetanus shot!"

Yang Ming didn't have a choice after the policeman said that. He couldn't really mention to the police that he once had a more serious wound and he still recovered fine.

As for the thief, even though Yang Ming punched him, he didn't have any obvious wounds on him. Therefore, the thief was handcuffed inside the car.

The hospital was part of the police department's unit – Song Jiang Armed Police Platinum Hospital so they didn't have to queue and take a number. With the help of the two police officers, his wound was treated quickly. The doctor said there was no need for a tetanus shot because the wound was very shallow.

They gave simple statements after they reached the police station, then they were free to go. The case was simple, the perpetrator was captured and the evidence was there. Although the thief didn't steal anything, he was brought to the detention center anyway.

Originally, the thief could get out of detention center after fifteen days. However, he felt dissatisfied, he had committed crimes many times without anyone troubling him. Why did he meet someone who was so insensible this time?

The thief got angry when he thought about it. Luckily, he heard Chen Mengyan call Yang Ming's name on the bus. Therefore, he remembered Yang Ming as his nemesis and waited for an opportunity to get revenge.

The situation could have ended now, but he met another thief who came in for the same reason in the detention center. Both of them were thieves, so the thief had some empathy for him! He was emotional, so he talked about the reason why he came in, including his plan for vengeance on Yang Ming.

Coincidentally, the guy he talked to was Li Da. He was the one who told Bao Sanli about Yang Ming before. Li Da perked his ears when he heard about Yang Ming. He promptly asked the thief about Yang Ming's description. The thief thought Li Da was Yang Ming's victim so he was happy and he described Yang Ming's appearance to him. Li Da was surprised that the description matched the Yang Ming he knew.

Li Da was amused. You're digging your own grave if you're trying to fight with Yang Ming! He immediately reported this to Bao Sanli! Thus, the thief was beaten up even before he knew what was going on.

At first, the thief thought this was the treatment for a newbie. He kept on praising "Brother Bao" and "Brother Da" after being pummeled. However, it didn't work and he was clobbered again at night.

After getting battered for three consecutive days, the thief couldn't take it anymore. He knelt down and asked what actually happened. Bao Sanli rolled his eyes, "F***, you're such a clown. You can't even defeat me, yet you want to trouble Brother Yang! I should kill you so Brother Yang doesn't have to do it himself!"

"Brother Yang? Which Brother Yang?" The thief didn't understand which "Brother Yang" he had offended.

"He was the one who sent you in here!" Bao Sanli sneered.

"Aiya, Brother, I was wrong!" The thief regretted it. He never thought that Yang Ming was such a ruthless person that he even had his minions in the detention center! "If I knew Brother Yang was such a merciless person, I wouldn't have troubled him even if I borrowed some guts!"

However, the thief still couldn't escape from it. Bao Sanli punished him every day in order to stop this thinking completely. Therefore, ever since he went into his cell, the extremely unfortunate thief was getting beat up or just lying in bed.

This specific bed in the cell had some moaning sound coming from it day and night. People would feel disgusted whenever they passed by the cell. Could this be the legendary gay fiction story?

Chapter 67: Shocking Exam Results

Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan came out of the police station. By this point, they were pretty familiar with Xiao Qing.

“Both of you, thank you so much!” Xiao Qing said it sincerely this time. “There was a passport that I had just obtained in my bag. It would have been really troublesome if it had been stolen!”

“Passport?” Yang Ming remembered seeing her pick up a few books on the Korean language in the bookstore before and he asked, “Are you going to Korea?”

“Yeah, in a few days, I will be attending the International Korean Chinese University Student Networking Event. Hehe, so I thought about sharpening up my Korean language.” Xiao Qing smiled.

“University student networking event? Elder sister, are you a university student? Oh, you must be a PhD student!” Chen Mengyan asked curiously. However, considering Xiao Qing’s age, she should be a PhD student!

“Me? PhD student? Hehe, do I look that young? I am the teacher who’s leading the team!” Xiao Qing gave Yang Ming a glare, obviously still annoyed at being called a “big mama”.

Yang Ming decided to pretend that he didn’t hear it and didn’t bother her about it. Instead, Chen Mengyan chatted a little longer with her and then they parted ways.

Xiao Qing dared not take the bus anymore, therefore, she hailed a taxi and departed. However, Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan went back to the bus stop and waited for the next bus.

At night, Yang Ming took out the books he bought during the day. The books about sign language were temporarily placed on the bookshelf. He took out one of the books about lip-reading and started reading it.

Since the learning materials were at a beginner’s level, all the content inside was about the shape of the mouth. It didn’t take long for Yang Ming to read through all of them. Those that he couldn’t understand at the start, he could understand it easily just by looking at the mirror and shaping his mouth.

Actually, the toughest part about lip-reading was eyesight. If his eyes were not able to capture the image quick enough, regardless of how prevalent the knowledge of lip shape he possessed, it wouldn’t be practical at all! However, for Yang Ming, it was nice that he had really good eyesight. Regardless of how far away the speaker was, as long as he wanted to look at the mouth, he could see it clearly.

The learning materials weren’t thick and there wasn’t anything too deep inside. It was just basically a few mouth shapes about different pronunciations! Even though the Chinese language is broad and

profound, the pronunciation is formed with twenty-six phonetic alphabets which combined into about four hundred pronunciations!

Therefore, as long as that was memorized, all that was left was just the practical experience.

Memorization wasn't a challenge for Yang Ming. He naturally had a good memory, moreover, now it was something that he was interested in. How could he not learn it quickly?

In about an hour, Yang Ming had finished reading the first chapter. He found out that the learning materials also had practice questions, so he went to get the DVD immediately.

However, once he took it in his hand and looked at it in detail, he was disheartened. Damn! It's a computer CD! On the top of the CD, there was fine print: For Windows XP/Vista!

Yang Ming's living condition at home wasn't that good so he never bought a computer. It looks like he encountered a bottleneck! Actually, Yang Ming had wanted to buy a computer for a while. It was just that previously he had poor exam results. His parents were afraid that if he bought a computer and got indulged in playing games then he wouldn't study much! This time, since he had pretty good exam results, his parents most likely would agree to it.

As he thought about this, he came to the living room. Both of his parents were watching television. When they saw Yang Ming come, Father Yang said immediately, "Big Ming, how's everything? You must be quite tired from studying. Come out and relax!"

Yang Ming felt some remorse. Even though he was learning something just now, he wasn't studying for his examination.

"Dad, I want a computer." Yang Ming hesitated a while and said, "This way I could go online to understand the latest tips about our exam, and I could also download some other state's model questions!"

Once he said this, he suddenly felt like some of his dignity was gone. The real reason he wanted to buy a computer was to learn about lip-reading in addition to picking up girls online.

However, Father Yang thought that whatever that he said was true! In this period of time, all of his improvements were seen in Father Yang's eyes. Therefore, once Yang Ming voiced out his request, Father Yang nodded his head without hesitation. "Sure, I agree! Since I have also gotten my lottery reward, I will take you to buy one this weekend!"

Looking at how supportive Father Yang was to him, Yang Ming didn't really know what to say! If Father Yang knew that he bought the computer for another purpose, Yang Ming wasn't sure whether his father would hurt him or not. However, Yang Ming didn't have any other choice. He needed to learn lip-reading as soon as he could. Last time, Wang Zhitao was able to take advantage of him because he did not know how to read lips.

Yang Ming no longer wanted to make the same mistake. Therefore, he could only make up a lie which went against his conscience. However, Yang Ming also swore that he would enter Song Jiang City Industry University and make his parents proud.

After the exam results were announced, everyone who knew Yang Ming was astonished. Even Yang Ming himself was surprised! Did he cheat a bit too much? It seemed like he should have kept a lower profile.

With a total score of 703, he was ranked number nine in the whole school! Chen Mengyan only got a total score of 692! Zhao Ying looked at Yang Ming's result and didn't really know what to say! Although during this time period she had seen Yang Ming's effort, didn't this form of achievement seem a bit out of proportion?

There were so many others who worked harder than Yang Ming, but none of them had the progress as prominent as his.

"Yang Ming, come to my office for a bit!" Class Teacher Li said to Yang Ming.

Therefore, Yang Ming left the classroom surrounded by some false praise. There were some students who were jealous; some were in awe, but of course, many of them doubted it! Yang Ming's original results were seen by everyone before. This time, though, he had suddenly turned into a top student. How could the others not be doubtful?

"Yang Ming, did your universe explode? From a C grade to a B grade?" Zhang Bing showed an unbelievable expression. "How did you copy it? Teach me next time!"

"Go to hell! Don't you see that I have the highest exam result in the whole class? Who did I copy it from?" Even though Yang Ming copied from others, he couldn't just share how he did it!

Of course, there was still someone who was genuinely happy and wanted to congratulate him. This person was Chen Mengyan.

Chen Mengyan's mood was a bit more complicated. At the moment she saw his result, the first thought that came into her mind was Yang Ming's "number one pursuer". Only the second thought was happiness for Yang Ming.

Since when had she started to notice these kinds of things? Chen Mengyan sighed and shook her head.

Chapter 68: Pure Luck!

"This fellow must have copied people's answers so he got called by the class teacher to have a chat!" After Yang Ming left, a mouthy brat in the class spoke out.

"I think so too, but Yang Ming is quite sharp. If I could cheat in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination, that would be great!" A female student interrupted and said.

"Would you want to cheat in the National Higher Education Entrance Examination? Don't even think about it. My neighbor who is one grade higher than me cheated once and got caught. They immediately canceled his grade!" Another chatty fellow spoke.

"However, the level of vigilance of this exam isn't much different with National Higher Education Entrance Examination. How did Yang Ming cheat?"

"Who knows? It's possible that this fellow has some amazing skills!"

“Alright, don’t talk about it! Based on what premise did you deduce that Yang Ming cheated?” Chen Mengyan couldn’t listen further. She stood up and hit the table. “Everyone can see that Yang Ming was diligently working hard. At least, I can testify that Yang Ming had improved a lot!”

For this entire time, Chen Mengyan had been tutoring Yang Ming. Everyone in the class knew this. Thus, when Chen Mengyan spoke out, the students in the class quickly shut their mouths. In fact, they slandered Yang Ming because they needed an excuse to vent their jealousy! They thought they worked just as hard as Yang Ming but how could Yang Ming perform better than them?

Hence, when someone took the lead and accused Yang Ming of cheating, the others followed. That way, it eased their hearts!

Wang Zhitao was also one of those who felt uncomfortable with the results. Since he was the class monitor, it wouldn’t be great for him to voice out as well. Secondly, his relationship with Yang Ming was still in the “Honeymoon” period. He still had plans to execute so he couldn’t afford to break this relationship! When he saw Chen Mengyan speak in Yang Ming’s defense, the anger within his heart started boiling!

There were no other means to go about it. In order to portray himself as a “brother” to Yang Ming, Wang Zhitao couldn’t help but to stand up and say, “Everyone, please be silent during your review. Don’t simply slander the others. Student Yang Ming has made our class proud. He is the honor of our Class 7!” Wang Zhitao said in a righteous manner.

For a while, Chen Mengyan felt that something was strange about Wang Zhitao’s attitude. Originally, he hated Yang Ming the most. Why would they suddenly become brothers on good terms? However, Chen Mengyan couldn’t really figure out this sort of friendship between men. Hence, she nodded her head to express her gratitude to Wang Zhitao.

Wang Zhitao saw Chen Mengyan nod at him as a sign. He thought that his act of righteousness obtained Chen Mengyan’s heart. He was happy deep down in his heart and quickly returned a smile. However, unexpectedly, Chen Mengyan had already turned around. He just wasted a crack of smile that he thought was quite handsome.

The smile, however, was seen by a short girl, Zhang Tingting, who sat in front of Chen Mengyan. The short girl thought Wang Zhitao smiled at her. She quickly blushed while she blinked her eyes at Wang Zhitao.

Zhang Tingting’s academics was considered average. She wasn’t tall and her looks were common as well. They couldn’t be deemed ugly but not exactly pretty either. In short, she was one of those average girls who was plain-looking and easily neglected. Zhang Tingting was secretly falling in love with Wang Zhitao. However, Wang Zhitao only liked Chen Mengyan. The accident just now caused Zhang Tingting to think that Wang Zhitao finally noticed her. How could she not be happy?

It was Wang Zhitao’s turn to be depressed this time. He quickly turned his head around. However, when Zhang Tingting saw Wang Zhitao turn his head, she thought that he was only being shy!”

The class teacher's, Teacher Li's, first glance on Yang Ming's result made her astounded! Based on her many years of teaching experience, she never came across a student that could improve so quickly!

In Grade 12, Teacher Li came across a few students who acquired good results with effort, but their grades only improved gradually. Instead, Yang Ming's grade was just like launching a rocket! Thus, Teacher Li couldn't help but raise her doubts about the authenticity of the grade!

Later, Teacher Li asked a few teachers from other subjects. Only Zhao Ying was absolutely sure that Yang Ming's mathematical grade was truthful. Even though Yang Ming really worked hard, the rate of improvement was just too suspicious.

Zhao Ying was absolutely sure that Yang Ming's grade was genuine. It came from the trust toward Yang Ming but most importantly, she gave Yang Ming a set of similar papers for practice before the exam!

Yang Ming followed Teacher Li into the office. He realized that each of the respective subject teachers was there. Yang Ming was slightly surprised at the scene and he left a bitter smile secretly in his heart. It seemed that this time, he went a bit overboard. Most of the teachers here were suspicious of his grade.

However, why was Zhao Ying also here? At the moment that Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying, she shrugged her shoulders to indicate that she had nothing to do with this!

"Yang Ming, do you know why I called you over?" Teacher Li asked immediately after she sat in front of the office desk. This was the usual trick that the teachers used no matter if the student committed a mistake or not.

Yang Ming was already familiar with this! Setting a trap for me? It won't be that easy! Yang Ming answered without concerning himself about it, "I don't know. Recently, I haven't been skipping class, right?"

Teacher Li couldn't help but laugh as she heard Yang Ming's reply. "Yang Ming, you performed well. I'm here to talk about your academics!"

"Oh, that's the case. Could it be that Teacher Li wants to praise me for my improvement in academics?" Yang Ming pretended as though it should have been the case.

"This..." Teacher Li was caught off guard. Initially, she wanted to ask for Yang Ming's opinion on his grade. It was unexpected that Yang Ming had taken the lead in the conversation instead! The script that she prepared beforehand was rendered useless!

Zhao Ying smiled a little as she noticed Teacher Li's expression. She had experienced Yang Ming's gift of gab. Most likely, Teacher Li wouldn't be able to match with him.

Since Teacher Li was still an elder with tons of experience, she froze briefly before saying, "Yes, besides encouraging you, your teacher also would like to know what learning method you used that helped you to improve your grades so rapidly?"

Naturally, Yang Ming could read between the lines. Learning method? Are you doubting that my grade isn't genuine? But, when there's a will, there's a way. Yang Ming muttered to himself slightly. He pretended to be embarrassed as he laughed it off. "Teacher Li, actually I obtained such results due to pure luck!"

"Luck?" Teacher Li was flabbergasted. "What do you mean?"

Chapter 69: The King of Memorization?

"Here's the case. I had practiced on a few exams from past years before taking this exam. During the exam, I realized that it was similar to last year's papers therefore, I was able to answer the paper quite easily!" Yang Ming wasn't sure whether the other subjects were the same as mathematics where it was similar to last year's papers. However, such a probability was still high, so he bet on it.

"En?" Teacher Li was stunned and so were the other teachers! They all knew the exam papers this year were similar to last year's! When they got the exam papers, they complained that the teachers from the other school who made the exam papers were too lazy. They were trying to deceive the others with last year papers! However, their schools were directly under the Ministry of Education so they had much more power than the four schools from the province. Therefore, the teachers didn't say anything. Now they were speechless when they heard Yang Ming's explanation.

I never imagined that was the truth! I thought he was cheating on the exam. It looks like it was just a coincidence!

When Yang Ming saw Teacher Li, he knew he was right! He was pleased with himself, I'm such a genius! My mouth is so good at lying that I never fail to do it! To avoid any more doubts from Teacher Li, Yang Ming said immediately, "Teacher Zhao can prove this for me!"

Zhao Ying nodded, "That's right. I gave him last year's exam paper. Zhao Ying only spoke about the mathematics subject, but Teacher Li thought she gave him all the others subjects as well. Then her doubts were cleared.

"Yang Ming, I know that you have put a lot of effort into studying. You worked on last year's exam papers, which means you're really motivated. However, there were too many coincidences in this exam and this doesn't say anything about your real results. So don't be too proud of yourself!" Teacher Li was relieved, but she thought of another problem which was that Yang Ming might be too proud of himself.

"I understand, Teacher Li. I will put in more effort!" Yang Ming promptly nodded his head and assured her. Deep inside, he was feeling lucky. Looks like I did bluff it out. If not, I wouldn't know how to explain that! If Teacher Li asks for my experience in studying, then I'm screwed!

However, Yang Ming really did jinx it. Whatever he thought about came. Whatever he feared also came.

“Oh right, Yang Ming. I have seen your papers. Even if you did it before, there are some difficult questions in the paper. The knowledge required comes from Grade 10, Grade 11 and Grade 12. I made some calculations, it has only been around one month since you started working hard. How did you manage to do it? Can you teach some of your techniques to your teacher?” Teacher Li asked cheerfully.

“This...” Yang Ming really didn’t know how to explain.

“Why? Are you still trying to keep it a secret? Not willing to share with your teacher? If it’s a good technique, I can promote it in our school!” Teacher Li said.

“Teacher Li, but I...” Yang Ming stuttered, but his brain was running quickly. How should I solve this crisis? Introduce my techniques for learning? What kind of international joke is this?

“Yang Ming, are you afraid that others might be better than you if they learn your technique?” Teacher Li noticed that Yang Ming’s expression was unnatural and thought he wasn’t willing to share. After all, the National Higher Education Entrance Examination is like a single-log bridge, no one would be selfless for others. Yang Ming couldn’t be blamed for this. The competition in our society was too intense!

“Teacher Li, what are you saying? I’m not that kind of person!” Yang Ming thought, if he didn’t explain clearly, Teacher Li and Zhao Ying would not let him go easily! For Teacher Li, Yang Ming could still pass the buck but if Zhao Ying asked him, he had no choice but to tell her!

“Teacher Li, I actually don’t have any special technique! I have a strength that the others don’t have which is an outstanding memory. I’m especially fast at memorizing things!” Yang Ming might just as well tell another lie.

“What? Memorizing?” Teacher Li frowned. Is this even a learning technique? But this technique seemed to be a really useful magic bullet for the exam.

Yang Ming noticed Teacher Li was dubious of his skill, so he decided to spice it up, “Teacher Li, if you don’t believe me, you can pick a sentence from any book and let me read it one time. Afterward, I can recite it immediately!”

“En?” Teacher Li was interested once she heard it. Other teachers were looking at Yang Ming surprisingly too. They never expected that Yang Ming, an underachiever for three years, could have such an amazing skill!

“Really?” The language teacher was intrigued too. He simply picked up a Reader’s Digest and flipped a page, “Yang Ming, I have a magazine here. Look at this... En, this paragraph, starting from ‘I like how the spring brings everything back to life!’”

“Alright, let me read half of it!” Yang Ming took the Reader’s Digest and acted like he was reading it.

The essay was prose. It was not that long – only about a thousand words. Yang Ming read it out loud once, otherwise, he was afraid that he wouldn’t be smooth when he recited it.

After about ten minutes, Yang Ming returned the book to the language teacher. He said, “Alright, let me try!”

The teachers in the office were all standing behind the Reader’s Digest curiously – even Zhao Ying wasn’t an exception!

“I like how the spring brings everything back to life, like the earth in the summer after a storm comes a calm, like the sadness that comes with golden autumn; I love to leave footprints in the snow in winter, hoping that I can walk with my dear man through spring, summer, autumn, and winter...” Yang Ming looked at the magazine cover and read it out loud his x-ray vision.

Yang Ming read the paragraph from the magazine but he purposely made a few mistakes in the middle section and omitted some auxiliary words.

Silence! The office was silent! All the teachers stared at Yang Ming with unbelievable eyes.

Yang Ming was satisfied with the effect he created! This was what he wanted! He could easily find an excuse, even if he had to cover up a more shocking performance.

“Teacher, how’s my recitation?” Yang Ming was the first to break the silence.

Chapter 70: Perseverance

“Basically there’s not much problem...” The language teacher had just caught up to what actually happened, and he replied immediately.

“Then, may I leave now?” Yang Ming didn’t want to stay in the office for too long. It felt a bit weird to have a group of teachers surrounding him. It would be fine if it was just Zhao Ying by herself!

“You may go back!” Teacher Li ran out of words to say. Memory is based on genetics. There were not many ways to pass the techniques down to others! Yang Ming’s case was ridiculously rare!

When he left the office, Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying looking at him as if she was blaming him and seemed to say, Why didn’t you ever tell me about this before?

Yang Ming smiled bitterly and mouthed, “I will come find you tonight,” and left the office.

Once he went back to the classroom, Yang Ming was ambushed by Zhang Bing. “How was it? Did the teacher identify any flaws?”

“Flaws? What flaws?” Yang Ming scratched his head.

“The flaws in your cheating method!” Zhang Bing said.

“F***! I told you that this is a result of my efforts. What cheating? Could cheating possibly get me to first place in the class?” Yang Ming said scornfully.

“Oh yeah ha?” Zhang Bing shook his head. “Then I will go home and also put in some ‘sh***!’” [1]

It was already Grade 12 and the schedule was rather tight. Therefore, Yang Ming’s case was just like a short interlude song which didn’t cause many issues. Everyone just discussed it for a while and turned away to focus their attention to review.

However, after class, Wang Zhitao once again put on his act and came to Yang Ming’s desk. “Brother, you are really good aren’t you? Let’s find a place to celebrate at night.”

Celebrate with you? Let’s call it off! I don’t want to become a rapist again! I wonder how Chen Fei’s investigation was going so far. Wang Zhitao was acting just like anyone else even though he had done such a terrible thing. Yang Ming, however, simply entertained him by saying, “I won’t be free tonight. Let’s have it on another day.”

Once he said it, Yang Ming stood up and walked toward Chen Mengyan.

Damn. I paid you some respect and you didn’t even care about it! Wang Zhitao was angry. Did you really think I was willing to buy you a meal? This was just rudimentary politeness! However, his face was calm and he said harmoniously, “Sure. If you have any time, just give me a call. I would definitely respond to that.”

Yang Ming nodded and didn’t continue the conversation. He really wanted to give a full beating to this brat but he also knew that if he had done that, what would come next would be Wang Zhitao’s fanatic revenge!

Yang Ming wasn’t really afraid of it. He was just a single person; there wasn’t much that Wang Zhitao could do. Unless he planned to kill him? But in the present society, regardless how bada** you were, it wouldn’t be such an easy task to kill a person either! However, many places in Song Jiang City had connections with the Wang family. If Wang Zhitao found the appropriate seniors to have a few words with them, Yang Ming’s parents could easily face the consequences!

On the surface, he couldn’t do many things, but in the dark, he had many dirty tricks up his sleeve! Yang Ming understood these rich family sons very well. The last incident at Tavern Heaven on Earth was a really great example!

Therefore, Yang Ming knew that, right now, he cannot turn completely hostile against Wang Zhitao. Once he survived the last incident, Yang Ming’s character had matured a lot. Now, he knew what was supposed to be done and what wasn’t supposed to be done.

When people were despised by others, they would not not bear a grudge. When they were knocked down by others, they would not not be hateful. When they were teased and laughed at by others, they would not not be resistant. When they were isolated and controlled, they would not not want vengeance. As long as there was anger in their heart, it would be able to arouse their desires to move forward.

Yang Ming was waiting for the right chance. Sometimes men had to persevere! To endure something silently didn’t mean that he was a weakling, but instead, he was making a smart move!

Since ancient times, there weren't many who had not endured many things before succeeding!

The resolution of Goujian was because of the Yue King's hardship [2]. If he didn't have enough perseverance, how could he have risen again?

If Emperor Kangxi didn't endure, how could he have killed Ao Bai and established peace in the revolt of Three Feudatories? [2]

Yang Ming knew this inherently, therefore he had been putting up with it. If he launched an attack on his enemy when he didn't have enough capability, he wouldn't be a bada**, but a dumba**.

Chen Mengyan was pretty scared of Yang Ming right now. She felt like her face was having a fever. Initially, Yang Ming's results had increased, so she should be happy. Why was she having anxious feelings that caused her to fidget?

Was it because Yang Ming's results were better than my own and I felt jealous? Chen Mengyan shook her head. This thought had never crossed her mind earlier.

"Mengyan, are you free tonight? Let me treat you a meal." Yang Ming's butt rested beside Chen Mengyan. Chen Mengyan's desk mate was pretty observant. Every time Yang Ming was near, she would take the initiative and walk away.

Chen Mengyan raised her head and looked at Yang Ming. Her face turned slightly red and she said, "I'm not doing anything in particular. Why are you buying me a meal? As if you became rich!"

"Rich, not really. However, my results were good, so I am happy! Then, of course, we should reward the both of us!" Yang Ming smiled.

"What's that got to do with me?" Chen Mengyan complained softly.

"If I didn't have so much of your guidance, how could I get the results that I had?" Yang Ming whispered softly beside Chen Mengyan's ear, causing her ear to itch and face to turn even redder. "Moreover, last time you promised me that if my mock exam results were good, you would go on a date with me!"

"I was saying that we should wait until our actual exam results are out first!" Cheng Mengyan shook her head immediately. "What date? Don't simply say that! I only said to take walk on the street with you."

"Isn't that almost the same?" Yang Ming felt that walking on the street and dating were the same. It was just one boy and one girl hanging out together! Nevermind. Since Chen Mengyan, this girl, was so shy, then let's call it 'walking on the street'! The result is the same! Therefore, Yang Ming said, "I am fine with walking on the street together too!"

"Next time. Tonight, I am not free, I have to go back home or my family members would be worried." Chen Mengyan said.

Since Chen Mengyan wasn't free, Yang Ming went to Zhao Ying's office right after school. He didn't know if Zhao Ying understood his mouthing earlier today.

When he came to the office door, Yang Ming realized the door was locked.

He didn't even know whether Zhao Ying was inside or not. Initially, he wanted to knock on the door but he felt that it was a bit troublesome. Therefore, he used his x-ray vision right away. Only an idiot wouldn't use the superpower that he had.

“En???” Yang Ming's jaw dropped! Zhao Ying was still at the office but she was changing. At this moment, she just took off her office shirt and her “Hello Kitty” bra was shown!

I never thought that Zhao Ying would take the cute path. Her bra wasn't really as sexy as Chen Mengyan's. When he thought about this, Yang Ming couldn't help but recall how he saw Chen Mengyan's undergarment the last time.